

COMICS

THE UNCANNY

SPECIAL
ANNOUNCEMENT
UPDATE INSIDE!

X-MEN

JULY '86 \$3.99



THE
UNSTOPPABLE
RETURN
OF...

JUGGERNAUT!

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\$.95 US \$2.85 CAN
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stan lee presents
THE UNCANNY
X-MEN
in

dark horizon

EVEN UNDER THE BEST
OF CIRCUMSTANCES...

... CAIN MARKO WAS
NEVER THE MOST
PLEASANT OF PEOPLE.

C'MON,
C'MON
ALREADY...

... YA
LOSERS.

HIS BEHAVIOR WAS
DISTINCTLY ANTI-SOCIAL
LONG BEFORE HE WAS
EVER TRANSFORMED
BY THE CRIMSON
RUBY OF CYTTORAK --

-- INTO AN
UNSTOPPABLE
FORCE OF
NATURE CALLED...

...THE JUGGERNAUT!

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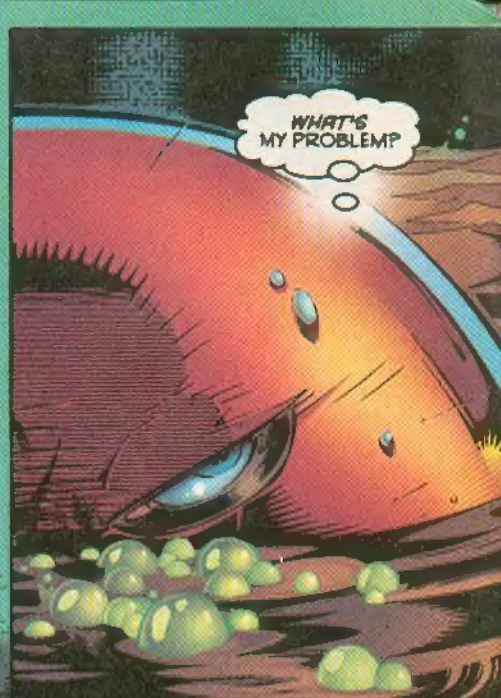


LIKE
I GOT NUTHIN'
BETTER TO DO THAN
WADE AROUND WAITIN'
FER CYCLOPS AN'
JEAN GREY T'COME
HOME?

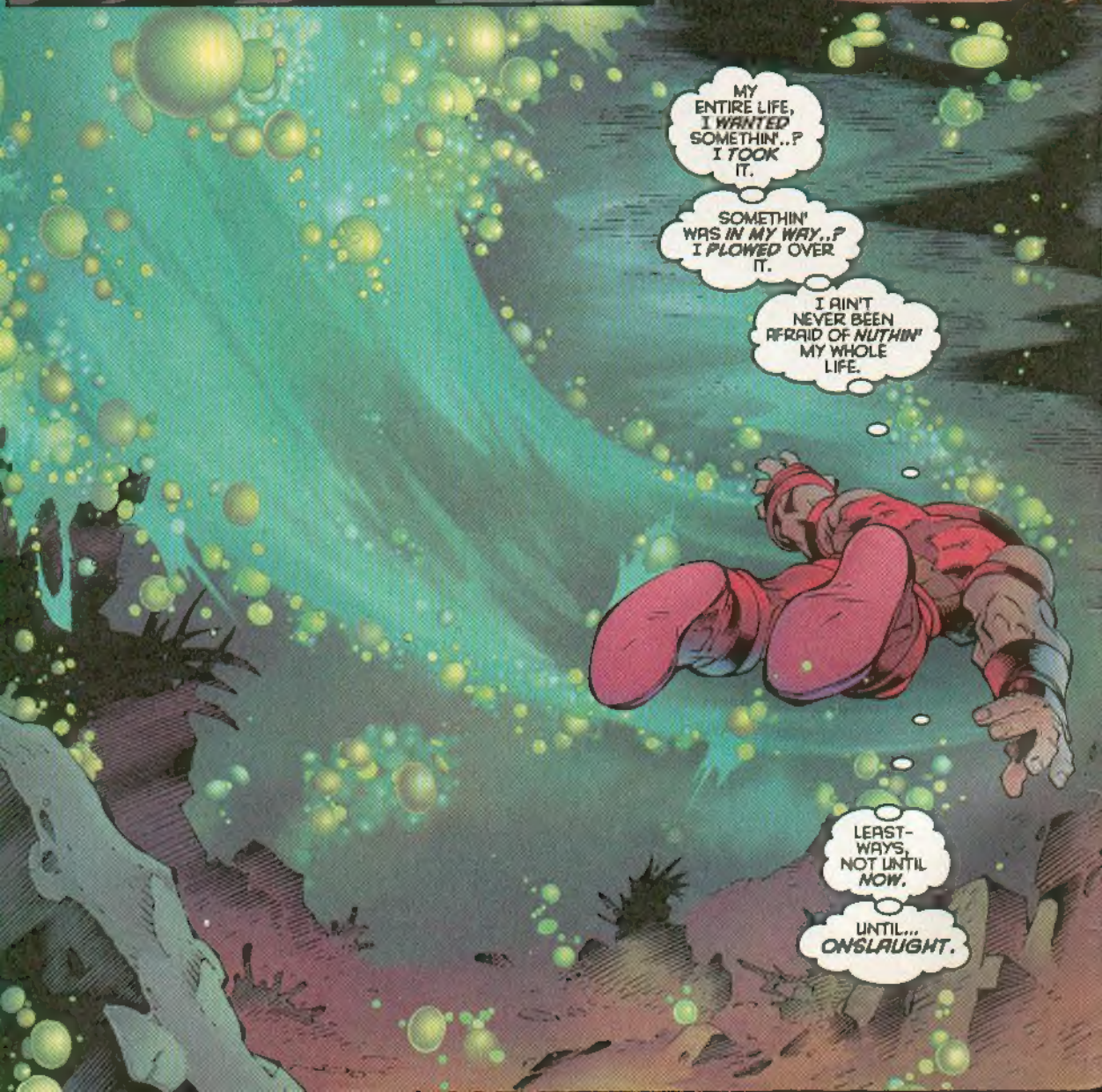
I
SHOULD
JUST GO UP
AND BANG
ON THEIR
DOOR.

SHOULD.

BUT
I WON'T.



WHAT'S
MY PROBLEM?



MY
ENTIRE LIFE,
I WANTED
SOMETHIN'..?
I TOOK
IT.

SOMETHIN'
WAS IN MY WAY..?
I FLOWED OVER
IT.

I AIN'T
NEVER BEEN
AFRAID OF NUTHIN'
MY WHOLE
LIFE.

LEAST-
WAYS,
NOT UNTIL
NOW.

UNTIL...
ONSLAUGHT.



WHAT IS IT ABOUT... "HIM"... THAT'S GOT ME SO SPOOKED I CAN'T -- EH?

A SECURITY CAMERAP GREATP



THAT MEANS ONE OF MY STEPBROTHER'S STUPID MUTANT FLUNKIES WILL BE DOWN HERE IN A FLASH...

... TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FERSHLUGGINER THING!

NOW, WHILE IT'S PANNIN'... BEFORE IT SPOTS ME --



... WHAMMO!

I LOVE LOVE SMASHING THINGS!

TO UNLOCK THE SECRET OF ONSLAUGHT.

A SECRET I GOT FLOATIN' IN MY HEAD.

IF ONLY IT WAS THIS EASY TO POUND ON ONSLAUGHT -- THE THING WHAT NEARLY KILLED ME A WHILE BACK.

BUT THEN, THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.

SEVERAL HUNDRED
YARDS AWAY...

...SITS THE XAVIER
INSTITUTE FOR HIGHER
LEARNING, NAMED AFTER
CHARLES XAVIER, CAIN
MARKO'S STEPBROTHER.

UNKNOWN TO MOST
OF THE WORLD, HE IS
THE MUTANT CALLED
PROFESSOR X.

SEVERAL YEARS AGO, HE
OPENED THE DOORS OF
HIS WESTCHESTER ESTATE
TO YOUNG, FRIGHTENED
MUTANTS FROM ALL OVER
THE WORLD (AND SOMETIMES
BEYOND). HE CALLED THIS
COLLECTION OF REFUGEES
THE UNCANNY X-MEN...

BISHOP IS ONE
SUCH REFUGEE
FROM A TIME-
NOT-YET-COME.

INTRIGUING.

I'VE BEEN
TRYING TO REPAIR
THE MUTANT-TRACKING
CEREBRO UNIT AFTER IT
OVERLOADED --

-- BUT
I HAVE TO ADMIT,
THIS IS ALL SOMEWHAT
DISCONCERTING.

MUCH
OF THE TECHNOLOGY
UTILIZED IN THIS DEVICE...
IS ALMOST IDENTICAL TO
THAT USED A CENTURY
FROM NOW.

BUT
HOW IS THAT
POSSIBLE?

WHAT
COULD HAVE
HAPPENED THAT
WOULD STUNT THE
DEVELOPMENT OF
TECHNOLOGY TO
SUCH AN EXTREME
DEGREE?

SEE X-MEN #51
- Bob!

REMY?

DID YOU
JUS' CALL ME
"REMY"?

NOT
GAMBIT. NOT
LEBEAU.

WHAT
DISASTER
WILL OCCUR
THAT --

-- Huh?

LOOKIN'
FOR DIS, MON
AMI?

FOR
DE FIRST TIME
SINCE YOU DROPPED
INTO DIS CENTURY,
YOU CALLED ME
REMY.
YOU
TRYIN' TO
MAKE ME
BLUSH?



MAYBE
I'M JUST...
HAPPY.
IN
MY OWN
WAY.

'CAUSE
YA LEARNED
YA WEREN'T
CRAZY --

-- WHEN
DAT VILLAIN,
SINISTER, WENT
INSIDE Y'HEAD AND
PULLED OUT ALL DOSE
MEMORIES FLOATIN'
AROUND?

GRANTED,
HE'S NOT THE
MOST RELIABLE
SOURCE IN THE WORLD --
BUT HE SEEMED AS
SURPRISED AS I
WAS AT THOSE
THOUGHTS.

TRUE,
I'M NO CLOSER
TO FIGURING
OUT WHAT IT ALL
MEANS --



-- BUT IT IS *REASSURING*,
IN A SMALL WAY, TO KNOW
I AM *NOT* GOING
INSANE.



WEIRD,
AIN'T IT?

WHAT'S
THAT?



DAT PROFESSOR
X WASN'T ABLE
TO *HELP* YOU
SORT THINGS
OUT.

HERE HE
IS, DE MOST
POWERFUL
TELEPATH
ON DE FACE OF
DE PLANET,
YET --

**PING
PING**

THE
INTRUDER
ALARM?!

JUST AS
WELL, GAMBIT --
I DIDN'T LIKE
WHERE YOU WERE
HEADING.

COMPUTER:
STATUS REPORT.

SECURITY ALERT.
SECTOR: SUBAQUA V.



IN
ENGLISH.

THAT WAS
ENGLISH.

Hmmm.
NO TRACE
OF MUTANT
ACTIVITY.

IT'S
PROBABLY JUST
SOME *DEBRIS* IN
THE LAKE...
CLOGGING THE
CAMERA.



WANT
TO CHECK IT
OUT?

Y'HAVE
T'ASK?

AT THAT
MOMENT...

DANGER ROOM
OCCUPANT
DESIGNATE:
CYCLOPS
SESSION LEVEL:
OMEGA LAMBDA

... IN THE MANSION'S
DANGER ROOM...

... SCOTT SUMMERS
UNWINDS THE ONLY
WAY HE KNOWS HOW.

BY PUSHING HIMSELF
FARTHER THAN HE
CAN GO.

LET THE OTHER X-MEN
HONE THEIR POWERS
WITH HOLOGRAPHIC
SIMULATIONS.

CYCLOPS, THEIR LEADER,
PREFERS THE STRAIGHT-
AHEAD, OL' FASHIONED
TRAINING SESSIONS.

OL' FASHIONED...

WAAAL

CLICK

... BUT DEADLY.

A
WIDGET
EXPLODING
BEHIND
ME?

I
DIDN'T EVEN
SEE IT...

... JEAN?!

SCOTT,
WE
HAVE TO
TALK.

COMPUTER,
END PROGRAM!



COMPUTER,

NO!

BELAY
THAT COMMAND --
CONTINUE PROGRAM!



JEAN,
WHAT'S GOING
ON? I KNOW YOUR
TELEKINETICS
CAN PROTECT
US...

... BUT
WHY TALK
HERE? WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

I
SAW HIM,
SCOTT.



SEE X-MEN #53, STILL ON
SALE IF YOU'RE LUCKY! - Bob!



JOIN
HIM...
HOW?

HE...
DIDN'T
SAY.

THAT IS,
I DON'T...
THINK... HE
SAID.

THE WHOLE
CONVERSATION
TOOK PLACE
ON THE PSIONIC
PLANE.

WITH
EVERY MOMENT
THAT PASSES...
I REMEMBER
LESS AND
LESS.

THEN
WE NEED TO
GET YOU TO THE
PROFESSOR SO
HE CAN --

NO!



SCOTT, NOT...
YET.

I'LL TALK
TO HIM IN THE
MORNING... I
PROMISE.

I
JUST NEED A
LITTLE TIME TO
THINK.

JUST A
LITTLE
TIME.



OVER HALF A CONTINENT AWAY, IN THE COLORADO HOME OF WARREN WORTHINGTON III.

THE MUTANT KNOWN AS ARCHANGEL HAS TAKEN TEMPORARY LEAVE FROM THE X-MEN --

-- FOR THE STATED REASON OF ATTENDING TO THE RECOVERING PSYLOCKE.

BUT AS HE FEELS A FAMILIAR FIRE RAGING IN HIS GUT -- AS HIS COLD TECHNO-ORGANIC WINGS NUMB HIS BACK AND SHOULDERS...

... HE HAS TO ADMIT HIS OWN INJURIES MIGHT BE FAR MORE GRIEVOUS.

WARREN.



IT SEEMS AS IF WE'RE HAVING A SIMILAR PROBLEM IN OUR EFFORTS TO CONTACT THE PROFESSOR --

-- AND WARN HIM OF JUGGERNAUT'S IMMINENT ARRIVAL.

YOU HAVEN'T HAD ANY LUCK CONTACTING HIM TELEPATHICALLY, BETTS?

SEE X-MEN #39
- Bob.



NO. BUT THAT MIGHT BE DUE TO WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ME WHEN I WAS EXPOSED TO THE CRIMSON DAWN.

UNCANNY X-MEN
#330 - Bob.



I DON'T THINK SO. LOOK AT THE SCREEN... COMPLETELY BLANK.

AT THE VERY LEAST WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN RE-ROUTED THROUGH THE ON-SITE CEREBRO PLATFORM.

THEN SOMETHING'S WRONG.



YES, SOMETHING'S DEFINITELY WRONG.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, PSYLOCKE?

UP FOR A TRIP TO WESTCHESTER?

PROFESSOR XAVIER'S STUDY.

SAM GUTHRIE -- THE YOUNGEST X-MAN, ALSO KNOWN AS CANNONBALL.

AND PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER HIMSELF.



AFTER MAKIN' SUCH A MESS BY NOT BEIN' ABLE TO HELP WOLVERINE, SIR®, AH'M JUST THINKIN' THAT MAYBE AH DON'T BELONG IN THE X-MEN.

NOT THAT IT AIN'T ALWAYS BEEN MAH DREAM, BUT WHEN AH WAS WITH X-FORCE, AH ALWAYS FELT AH MADE A DIFFERENCE.

HERE, IT FEELS LIKE MAYBE AH'M JUST HOLDIN' EVERYONE BACK.

THEN LEAVE.

SEE THE SEMI-CLASSIC WOLVERINE #100 - Bob



UH... PARDON?

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA OF THE DEGREE OF PROBLEMS WE FACE ON A DAILY BASIS, SAM?



THE SENTINELS. EVIL MUTANTS. RAGING PACKS OF PARANOID HUMANS. THE LEGACY VIRUS!

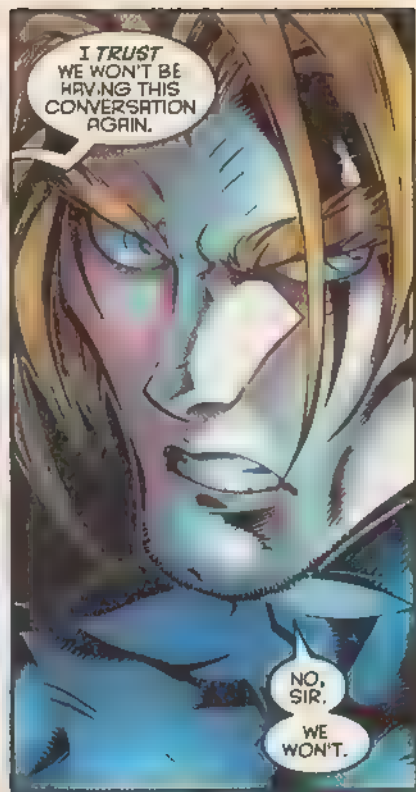
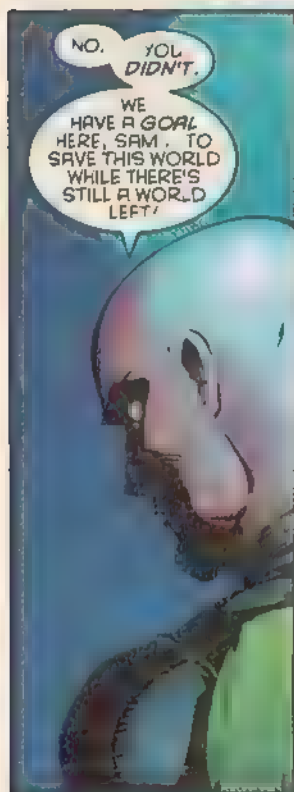
THERE ARE YOUNG MUTANTS BEING BEATEN TO DEATH PRACTICALLY ON OUR VERY DOORSTEP...!

ARE YOU THAT SELF-IMPORTANT THAT, WITH EVERYTHING ELSE I HAVE ON MY MIND --



-- I'M SUPPOSED TO BE CONCERNED WITH YOUR PROBABLY JUSTIFIABLE FEELINGS OF INADEQUACY?!

SIR, AH NEVER THOUGHT...



OUTSIDE.

ACTUALLY,
MON AMI...
WE REALY HAVE
IT PRETTY
GOOD.

INDEED?

I MEAN,
LET'S LOOK AT
DE BIG PICTURE. WE
GOT A MANSION IN
WESTCHESTER --

-- WHERE
WE GET TO
HANG OUT ALL DAY
WIT' FRIENDS AND
DE CLOSEST THING
ANY OF US HAVE
T'FAMILY --

-- AND
WE GET TO USE
ALL DIS WAY-COOL
TECHNOLOGY T'HELP
IN FIGHTIN' DE BAD
GUYS.

DIS
WATER SKIMMER
IS A CASE IN
POINT

I MEAN,
IF DE ENTIRE
WORLD DIDN'T
FEAR AND HATE US
AND WANT ALL
MUTANTS
DEAD --

-- WE'D BE
HAVING THE
TIME OF OUR
LIVES.

BUT THEY
DO.

AND
WE AREN'T.

DETAILS.

ANY
READINGS
YET?

ACCORDING
TO THE SCANNER --
IF ANYTHING IS
DOWN THERE, IT IS
CATEGORICALLY
NOT A
MUTANT.

MAYBE
YOUR OPTIMISM IS
WELL-FOUNDED, REMY.

MON
DIEU!

WHAT
IS IT,
GAMBIT?

IT'S...

THE
WORD YER
LOOKIN' FOR
IS...

...JUGGERNAUT!

THE MUTANT CALLED BISHOP
POSSESSES THE GENETIC
ABILITY TO ABSORB AND
RECHANNEL ANY FORM OF
ENERGY.

WHEN HE'S
CONSCIOUS.

WHICH HE
IS NOT.

AT THIS
MOMENT

GAMBIT HAS THE POWER TO KINETICALLY CHARGE INANIMATE OBJECTS...

I DON'T BELIEVE WE EVER MET, MARKO.

DE NAME IS GAMBIT!

...AND RELEASE THAT ENERGY UPON IMPACT!

TZAH!

TZAH!

THAT NAME IS ALMOST AS DUMB AS YER ACCENT...

...HOW 'BOUT IF I JUST CALL YA...

SNAP

... "LOSER!"

SPLISH

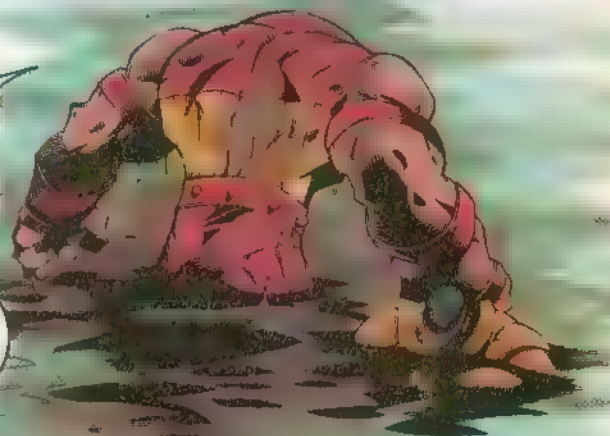
SPLASH

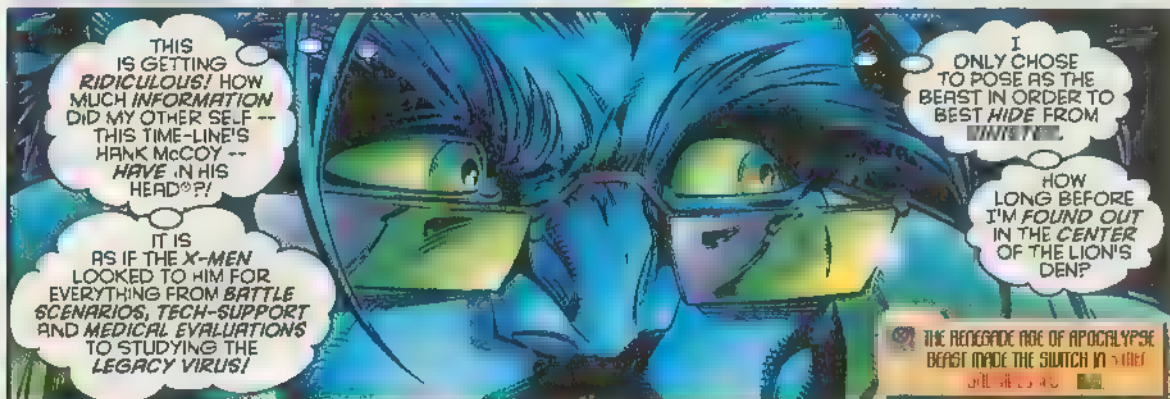
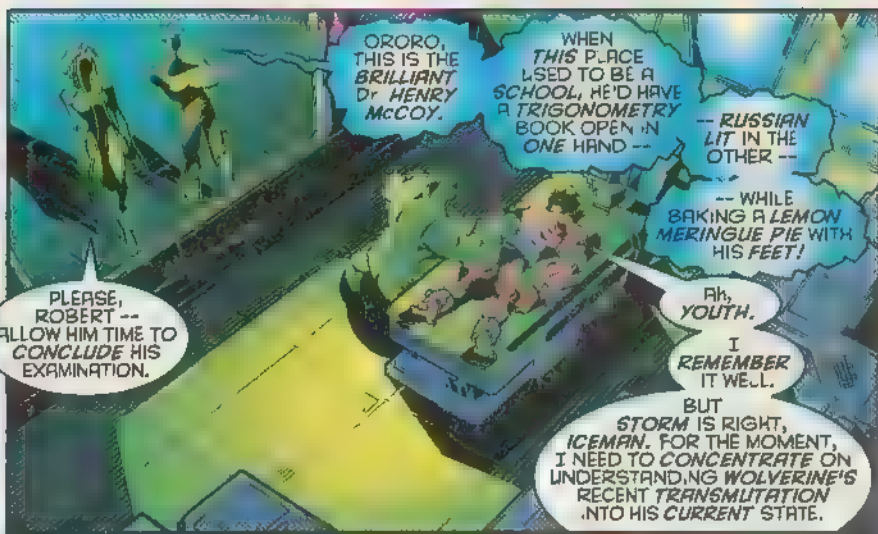
SPLASH

IS IT ME...

...OR DO THEY NOT MAKE X-MEN LIKE THEY USED TO?

LET'S HOPE THE REST O' THE TEAM AIN'T A BUNCH O' PANTYWAISTS LIKE THESE TWO, OR THERE AIN'T NO WAY THEY'RE GONNA BE MUCH HELP AGAINST ONSLAUGHT.





WHICH
ISN'T TO
SAY THAT WITH
A FEW MORE
TESTS, WE
CAN --

~ULP~
SOMEHOW THE
RESTRAINTS
HAVE COME
LOOSE!

DON'T
SWEAT IT,
BEAST... IT AIN'T
LIKE I'M SOME
MINDLESS
ANIMAL!

I'M
NOT WITHOUT
MY OWN...
RESOURCES.®

SHAK!

SEE RECENT ISSUES OF **JL** &
NEW ADVENTURES FOR THE "MIGHTY THOR"
SERIES. **CALL** 1-800-4-A-MIGHTY THOR

LOGAN?!

I
SHOULD LET
HIM GO AND GIVE
HIM TIME TO
THINK.

GODDAMN
KNOWS I HAVE
HAD MY OWN
PROBLEMS OF
LATE® --

-- AND I
HAVE CHOSEN
TO DEAL WITH
THEM IN MY OWN
WAY.

SEE THE STORM LIMITED SERIES
BEFORE IT SELLS OUT! Bob again

SUCH IS THE
BURDEN OF
LEADERSHIP.

AS STORM USES HER INBORN
ABILITY TO MASTER THE VERY
WINDS TO GIVE CHASE TO
WOLVERINE...

?!
BY
THE BRIGHT
LADY, SAMUEL!
WHY ARE YOU
JUST HOVERING
THERE...?

LOOK,
MA'AM. AH
REALIZE AH'M THE
NEW KID IN THE X-MEN,
BUT AH'VE BEEN AT THE
SCHOOL FOR YEARS
AN' AH'M MIGHTY
CONCERNED.

WE
NEED T'TALK,
STORM... ABOUT THE
PROFESSOR.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

THE ROAR OF THE APPLAUSE IS DEAFENING.

IN MANY WAYS, THE LOVE THAT A DISENFRANCHISED COUNTRY FEELS FOR PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE GRAYDON CREED...

... IS AS PASSIONATE AS THEIR GROWING HATRED OF THE MUTANT POPULACE IN THEIR MIDST.

I WONDER WHAT THEY WOULD SAY IF THEY KNEW THEIR "FAVORITE SON" --

-- WAS THE HUMAN CHILD OF THE NOTORIOUS MUTANTS MYSTIQUE AND SABRETOOTH.

YOU'RE AN IDIOT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE...

... BASTION?

I HAVE A PLAN, CREED.

DON'T THINK YOU CAN COME IN HERE AND TALK TO ME LIKE I'M SOME... SOME PETULANT CHILD!

IN THE GRANDER SCHEME OF THINGS, GRAYDON, YOU'RE MUCH LESS THAN THAT.

A PLAN THAT IS MUCH MORE IMPORTANT THAN YOUR PATHETIC GRASP FOR MEGALOMANIA.

YOUR "HANDLING" OF SENATOR KELLY'S "INDISCRETIONS" CLASSIFIES AS A TOTAL DISASTER.

CONSIDER YOURSELF FORTUNATE THAT HE LIVED.

LET'S NOT HAVE THIS CONVERSATION AGAIN.

SEE LAST ISSUE
- Bob

THE LAKE HOUSE.

HOME AT LAST.

SO WHY DON'T I FEEL...

ALIA

...SAFE?

YOU KNOW WHY, JEAN. BECAUSE YOU CAN'T REMEMBER MUCH OF THAT ENCOUNTER WITH ONSLAUGHT.

IT'S AS IF HE WERE TOYING WITH ME.

THE ONLY THING I KNOW FOR SURE IS THAT HE IS A PSI OF THE HIGHEST ORDER.

ALL THE MORE REASON I SHOULD CONFIDE IN THE PROFESSOR. BUT --

THUMB

A NOISE... OUT ON THE PORCH?

GAMBIT?!
BISHOP?!

A QUICK PSI-SCAN INDICATES THEY'RE OKAY, BUT --

I COULDA KILLED 'EM. YOU KNOW THAT.



SO, SEEIN AS I ACTED ON YER BASIC "GOOD FAITH" AND ALL, MARVEL GIRL -- WHY DON'T WE JUST SKIP THE PART WHERE I BUST YA UP...

...AND YOU AGREE TO USE YER FANCY SCHMANCY HEAD POWERS TO GIVE ME A HAND?

"GOOD FAITH", MARKO...?!

PLEASE, I BARELY HURT 'EM.

I'M TELLING YA, I'M A CHANGED MAN.



I'VE GONE THROUGH A FEW CHANGES MYSELF.

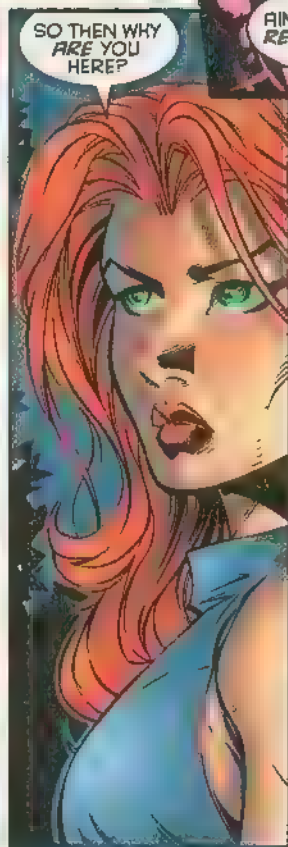
I'M CALLED PHOENIX AGAIN... AND I HAVE MORE THAN ENOUGH POWER TO HOLD YOU UNTIL THE OTHERS ARRIVE!

MAYBE.



HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH... HE'S NOT PUTTING UP ANY STRUGGLE WHATSOEVER.

IT'S LIKE I WAS SAYING... I AIN'T HERE TO BREAK UP THE FURNITURE AND TEAR UP THE FRONT LAWN.



SO THEN WHY ARE YOU HERE?



BUT WE AIN'T GONNA FIND OUT.

I AIN'T GONNA RESIST YOU, KID.



I... NEED HHHH...

HHHH.

... H...

I'M HERE TO HELP.

ACTUALLY, WE WERE
DOING FINE BEFORE
YOU SHOWED
UP.

BUT IF
YOU THINK YOU
HAVE SOMETHING
TO OFFER,
FINE.

COME
WITH ME TO
THE PROFESSOR
AND --

FER
CRIFE'S SAKE,
YA FLAMIN'-HAIRD
PINHEAD, HE'S MY
STEBBROTHER -- THE
ONE I ALWAYS HATED!
HE'S PROBABLY THE
LAST PERSON IN
THE WORLD
I TRUST!

THE
WHOLE REASON
I'M HERE IS 'CAUSE
I GOT THE SECRET OF
WHO **ONSLAUGHT** IS...
ONLY I CAN'T GET
T' THAT PART OF MY
HEAD!



ONSLAUGHT?



TELL
ME, **CRAIN**... WHY
AM I SUPPOSED TO
BELIEVE YOU TRUST ME ANY
MORE THAN THE PROFESSOR?

YOU KNOW THIS
HELMET IS THE
ONLY THING THAT
PROTECTS ME
FROM YOUR
POWER?



YES.

SO
WHAT DOES
THIS TELL
YOU?





DEEP BELOW THE INSTITUTE,
HIDDEN FROM ALL EYES,
LIES XAVIER'S "WAR ROOM".

NATE
GREY.

THE
ENIGMATIC
"X-MAN".

THE
ONLY MUTANT
MIND TO EVER
TRANSPORT MY
TELEPATHIC ESSENCE
FROM THE ASTRAL
PLANE.

YOU
HAVE MY
ETERNAL
GRATITUDE,
BOY.

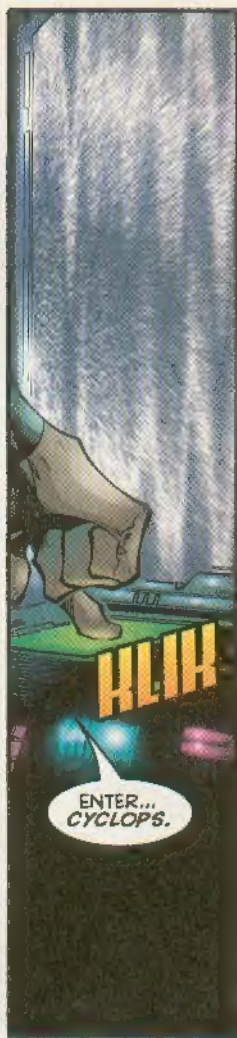
WHAT
I AM ABOUT
TO DO...

... I
COULDN'T
HAVE DONE
WITHOUT
YOU.

SEE X-MAN #10 FOR THAT
PIVOTAL BATTLE. - Bob



PING



ENTER...
CYCLOPS.



PROFESSOR.

YOU
WANTED
TO SEE
ME?

THERE
ARE MANY
THINGS I WANTED
FROM YOU OVER
THE YEARS,
SCOTT.



BUT IN THE FINAL ANALYSIS,
I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY
YOU'VE BEEN A TREMENDOUS
DISAPPOINTMENT.

AS A
LEADER. AS A
SURROGATE
SON.

AS A
FRIEND.

WOULDN'T
YOU AGREE?



SIR...
CHARLES?
WHAT'S
WRONG?



STAY
CALM.
NEVER
LET YOUR
ADVERSARY KNOW
YOU'RE OFF
BALANCE.
DON'T
LET HIM SHAKE
YOU.

EXCELLENT.



I...
NEED YOU...
SCOTT.

TO BE
STRONG.



FOR
ME, FOR
ALL OF
US.

NOW...
MORE THAN
EVER.

PROFESSOR?!

A
TELEPATHIC
PROJECTION?!
BUT --?!



COMPUTER?
PATCH ME THROUGH
TO PROFESSOR XAVIER,
WHEREVER HE IS ON THE
GROUNDS.

XAVIER IS IN HIS
STUDY, WHERE HE
HAS BEEN FOR THE
LAST FORTY- EIGHT
HOURS.



COMMLINK
IS OPEN.

RELAX,
CYCLOPS.

CONSIDER
THIS A TEST...
FROM A FORMER
INSTRUCTOR TO
HIS FAVORITE
STUDENT.

AS
ALWAYS,
SCOTT, BE
PREPARED.

FOR
ANYTHING.



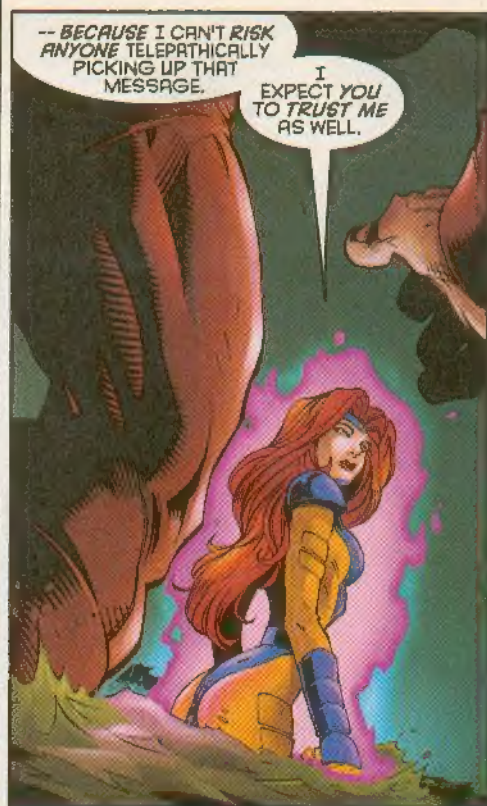
AND EVEN DEEPER BELOW THE INSTITUTE... AT A LEVEL JUST ABOVE THE DARKENED MORLOCK TUNNELS...

YEAH, THIS MAKES A LOT O' SENSE.

I SWALLOW ENOUGH PRIDE TO ASK YOU FOR HELP --

-- AND THE BEST YA CAN DO IS TO TAKE ME ON A REMAKE OF "JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH"

LOOK, CAIN, I'M TRUSTING YOU ENOUGH THAT I'M NOT EVEN TELLING MY HUSBAND, SCOTT, THAT I'M HERE --



-- BECAUSE I CAN'T RISK ANYONE TELEPATHICALLY PICKING UP THAT MESSAGE.

I EXPECT YOU TO TRUST ME AS WELL.

I... DO.

DON'T ASK ME WHY, BUT I DO.



WHOA.

WHAT IS THAT?

IT'S A PLACE ONSLAUGHT SHOWED ME IN HIS MIND.

IT'S A PSI-SHIELDED CHAMBER.

IT'S THE ONE PLACE IN THE WORLD WHERE WE'LL FINALLY FIND THE ANSWER TO THE QUESTION...

... WHO IS ONSLAUGHT?

FOR THAT ANSWER -- AND THE BEGINNING OF THE STORY THAT WILL **ROCK** THE MARVEL UNIVERSE -- YOU DON'T DARE MISS

X-MEN #54!

ON SALE IN TWO WEEKS!